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The New York Herald was founded by James Watson in 1855. It remained the sole property of its founder until his death in 1897. It was then sold to the Sun-Herald Corporation, which was then owned by the late John D. Rockefeller.

SUNDAY, MAY 7, 1922.

Henry P. Davison.

In the death of HENRY P. DAVISON yesterday the banking world lost one of its most brilliant members and one of its most popular, most beloved men.

HARRY DAVISON'S career was meteoric. In the short space of eighteen years he made his way by the sheer force of his own merit from teller in the Astor Bank at the age of 23 to an important partnership in the great banking house of J. P. Morgan & Company.

In these eighteen years HARRY DAVISON had become a big figure in banking circles. His eight years of active service in the Morgan house before he took leave of absence to head the American Red Cross made him a conspicuously outstanding international banker.

His quick mind, his genius for finance, his sound business instinct and his rare personal charm and popularity advanced him in this topmost field of finance with the same rapidity as those same qualities had made for his progress in the field of the national bank.

As head of the Red Cross during the war HARRY DAVISON did a stupendous piece of work. His personality, his broad knowledge of and skill in organization, his exceptional qualities of leadership, his wide acquaintance with big men and big forces both at home and abroad, his unswerving devotion to the work, the heart and zeal and sympathy he put into it—all these constituted HARRY DAVISON the man for the place, preeminently the man to lead and direct the Red Cross forces in the trying war period.

In this work HARRY DAVISON registered high with the biggest men of the war, so registered nationally and internationally. Great as he was as a banker, he was greater yet in bringing aid and hope and succor to the torn and bleeding soldier, the torn and dying soldier. This was humanity; this was HARRY DAVISON'S finest work, the work that doubtless cost him his life, a life sacrificed to the cause that possessed his very soul.

The Little Theater.

The so-called little theater movement has received all necessary publicity. Assisted by small, semi-amateur organizations stretching across the country it has created a stimulating and beneficial interest in the drama. Many persons who looked upon the theater as nothing more than a means of careless diversion have been brought to see in its ministrations a service to contemporaneous life and letters. Its aim has always been to accomplish something more than the commercial manager sets out to do. In some towns only the little theater has kept alive the moving pictures have destroyed all other opportunities to hear a play.

All these services to the drama have been almost fulsomely acknowledged. Thus has the little theater received everything in the way of praise that is due it. So admirable is its influence and so praiseworthy its purpose that the voice of criticism has rarely if ever been lifted in its dispraise. Indeed, the institution of the little theater has, outside of New York, kept fairly well in its own domain. What its disadvantages may have been shown by a freakish theater year in the metropolis. The season now drawing to a close has seen more unusual plays than any other in recent years.

The dangers which the little theater may bring to the drama are found in a lowering of the standards of acting as well as of stage decoration. Some of the more or less eccentric organizations substitute novel or unusual dramatic products for competent acting on the theory that the play is altogether the thing. Sound as this doctrine may be, a certain degree of skill in the actors is taken for granted.

Then grotesque or absurd decorations have been offered for scenic investiture. A wood was represented the other night by a black velvet curtain as background and a bunch of apple blossoms. The characters had to draw aside the background to

enter upon and depart from the scene, which was absurdly destructive of all illusion. The excuse that there was no more appropriate scenery available was not valid in this case. There are too many theaters in New York which can supply scenery to make such a pretext entirely unnecessary here. Where nothing better can be found such a substitute might be accepted, but that could never happen in New York.

Nor can incompetent acting be forgiven in any but a few cases for the sake of the name of the author. The little theater is strongest in its home. There is no reason why the label of this useful medium of the art of the stage should be used as a cloak for amateurishness, inefficiency and extravagance.

Uncle Joe Cannon's Message.

With eighty-six years behind him, Uncle JOE CANNON, still an active member of Congress, celebrates his birthday to-day and marks it with this characteristic, homely and meaty bit of advice to everybody wise enough to take advice:

"Lead a simple life, vote right, pay your honest debts, collect all that's coming to you, but no more, and treat your family right."

The trouble with many well meaning men whose success in life entitles them to give counsel to their fellow citizens is that they deal in generalities. In this simple and understandable message Uncle JOE CANNON does not fall into that error. He is not afraid to be practical, to be sensible. He does not go into poetical altruism or issue a moral chart to guide perfect beings in a perfect world. Instead he digs down to the essentials of right living and provides a short, comprehensible and workable formula.

This is like the man. He has never chased rainbows. He has never pretended to virtues he did not possess or feigned qualities that were not his. He has looked straight at the facts before him, judged men as they are and not as they ought to be, and met emergencies which existed as they were. Sanity and good sense, good humor and industry, sound judgment based on wide experience and shrewdness have marked this veteran all his years of public service.

The Restoration of Canal Travel.

Passenger traffic on the canals, a necessity with many travelers of the middle of the last century, is to return as a pleasure for summer vacationists and tourists, according to an announcement of the Department of Public Works at Albany. Superintendent CHARLES L. CADLE says that a boat line is to be operated on the new barge canal with comfortably fitted boats not drawn by the mules or horses of tradition but propelled through the picturesque Mohawk Valley by high power engines at the rate of eight miles an hour.

Canal boat travel was a feature of American passenger transportation in the '40s and '50s. Its main lines were the canals across New Jersey, the route through Pennsylvania by which CHARLES DICKENS went west from Harrisburg to the Allegheny Mountains, the artificial waterways of Ohio and the Erie Canal. The last named was the most important; it formed a link between the Hudson on the east and Lake Erie and the Wabash Canal on the west by which internal communication was established between New York city and far distant Lafayette, Indiana. The prize craft of this early interstate line was the packet boat Indiana, and its arrival at Fort Wayne from the east was celebrated by a public concert at the landing and demonstrations of welcome to the passengers.

An old lithograph of the Erie Canal pictures passengers sitting on the deck of a canal boat basking in the sunlight. There is peace and loveliness in the valley landscape, and an expression of serene happiness and enjoyment is on the faces of the well dressed men and women. But that apparently was not always the state of mind of the canal traveler. SEYMOUR DUBNER in his "History of Travel in America" says that most of the contemporary descriptions of packet trips were condensed into a paragraph or two "As though the travelers preferred to forget their experiences as soon as possible rather than revive their memories through the process of telling them."

HORACE GREELLY made a trip on an Erie Canal boat from Albany to Buffalo and years afterward he wrote: "I say nothing about the 'good old times,' but if any one would recall the good old line boats, I object." A day's travel was, by his account, about thirty-six miles and it cost fifty-four cents. The days passed slowly and smoothly, enlivened by sedentary games, but the nights were tedious. "At daybreak you were routed out of the shabby shell-like berth and driven on deck to swallow fog while the cabin was cleared of beds and made ready for breakfast."

CHARLES DICKENS too had something to say of the berth which he had in his canal boat travel. He found by actual measurements that it was just the "width of a sheet of post letter paper," and he was uncertain as to the best means of getting into it. He was much disturbed too in looking upward to see that there was a very heavy man in the berth above him which the slender cords seemed incapable of holding. "I could not help reflecting upon the grief of my wife and family," he wrote, "in the event of his coming down in the night."

An Englishman named BEATE, and his family, who made the journey eastward perhaps in the famous In-

diana, left an interesting account of their journey: "I never saw men packed so closely as they were at night in the men's saloon," he wrote. "The dinner table was covered with sleeping humanity, and those who lay under it thought themselves favored inasmuch as they could not be trodden upon." The daughter Lucy wrote of the breakfast: "The bread was hot and heavy, the beefsteaks dry, small and underdone. Captain DAVIS looked very black if any one asked to be helped a second time." Of her berth she wrote: "Although I was not very tall, I was obliged to curl myself up and be quite still while the mosquitoes devoured me and the heat melted me."

From these descriptions it is evident that canal travel was not one of the pleasures of the good old times. But the new line promises different conditions, both as to speed and comfort. The boats have steamers with beds; each has hot and cold water and shower baths, and the food is to be plentiful and good. The summer vacationists who choose this means of spending an outing will find company, for the canal has come into popular use by canoeists and owners of launches. But the new barge canal lies for part of its distance along the line of railways with fast trains and of motor roads with fifty miles an hour automobiles. May it not be a question if the present day nervous American will sit calmly in the enjoyment of the restful serenity of canal travel with all this evidence of high speed around him?

The Hudson River Parks.

The second National Conference on State Parks, which will be held from May 22 to May 25, inclusive, at Bear Mountain Inn in the Palisades Interstate Park, will be a gathering of exceptional interest. Members of the National and of State commissions will have an opportunity to inspect the great work done in the development of the 36,280 acres of park territory within which their meeting will take place.

The superb chain of parks lying within the States of New York and New Jersey and stretching along the west bank of the Hudson from opposite the city of New York to Newburgh is destined to become one of the country's most famous outdoor attractions. Thanks to the foresight and generous public spirit of citizens of the two adjacent States not only have the Palisades been saved from destruction but this entire stretch of more than fifty miles of some of the finest river and mountain scenery in the United States has been secured as a resort for the millions of the country's most congested center of population.

To date, including the value of land donated, the cost has exceeded \$15,376,000, of which the State of New York contributed \$6,866,552, and the State of New Jersey \$1,006,678, a total of \$7,873,230. The balance was supplied by private contributors, by the unostentatious liberality present and future generations will be under a debt of gratitude.

As a matter of fact, this superb reservation is in effect part and parcel of the park system of the metropolitan district in and adjoining the city of New York, a system that is now and probably ever will be without a rival. That in not remote years it will be one of the marvels of the world among urban recreation grounds is among the things which are as certain as any future event can be.

Martyrs to the X Rays.

One of the last of the pioneer X ray specialists of America passed with the recent death of Dr. HENRI ROBERTS at Belleville, Illinois. As was the case with many of the early experimenters with Dr. ROBERTS' discovery, Dr. ROBERTS long ago received injuries from which he never recovered, and knowing himself doomed he devoted years to perfecting means of safeguarding future users of these dangerous rays.

The pioneers in radiology had a long, hard struggle with a power of which the scientists knew little and with the quacks who made preposterous and ridiculous claims for it. Almost every wonder of achievement has been credited to the Röntgen rays. They were said to reveal character, determine the authenticity of old paintings, reveal hidden infernal machines and flaws in airplanes, destroy insects in grain, tobacco and pork, cure a multitude of diseases and give back youth to the aged.

These early experimenters were forced to disprove many of these absurd claims. They sought above all else to discover the real properties of the rays. In their efforts they exposed themselves unknowingly to a mysterious danger. Most of them received their first injuries on their hands, because in adjusting the focus for their pictures they looked at their bare hand through the fluoroscope. The first injury was only a spot but it was a sentence to years of suffering and death.

The names of the victims of the X rays make an impressive list. Two of the pioneer manufacturers of Röntgen ray instruments, JOHN BAUER and HENRY GREEN of Hartford, died of injuries received in testing X ray tubes. Dr. JOHN A. LEE, president of the Kings County Medical Society and one of the first Brooklyn scientists to study the X rays; Dr. JAMES T. MOREHOUSE of this city, Professor WOLFRAM C. FUCHS of Chicago and Dr. EDUARD W. CALDWELL, the author of many books on X rays and the inventor of protective devices, were some of the distinguished victims in this country. Dr. IRVING BRUCE of Charing Cross Hospital, London; Dr.

ADOLPH LERAY of St. Antoine Hospital, Paris, and Dr. CHARLES INFROIT, chief of the Radiographic Laboratory, Salpêtrière Hospital, Paris, were some of the recent eminent victims in Europe.

The danger is lessening for the practitioner of the present day but it has not entirely passed. This was disclosed at a recent meeting in London attended by prominent physicians from all parts of the world at which plans were formulated for a more thorough study and investigation of the dangerous rays and of means of protection against them. The progress which has so far been made in these directions is due to the pioneers who sacrificed their lives. They were in every sense true martyrs to science.

Dempsey and Willard.

The fact that WILLARD was not in good condition when he fought DEMPSEY at Toledo a few years ago was manifest to everybody in the arena on that occasion. Now that he is to have another chance to win the championship it is doubtful if he will be able both to retain his strength and to make himself as agile as a man must be to lower the coils of DEMPSEY.

Students of prize fighting have agreed on 27 as the age at which physical powers begin to wane. WILLARD has long passed that mark, and though he has been abstemious and has spent most of his waking hours out of doors he cannot hope to escape the penalties imposed by nature as years increase.

A contest with the colored boxer WILLS, who is nearer DEMPSEY'S weight and age, would be a much better match than one between the champion and the giant KANSAN. WILLS has repeatedly expressed his willingness to box DEMPSEY for the heavyweight honors. One of the obstacles in the way of such a match has been the talk about drawing the color line and the difficulty of holding a bout between white and colored pugilists without engendering feelings which would be hurtful to the sport of boxing.

Yet GEORGE DIXON and JOE GANS frequently fought the best of the white men in their class and there never was a semblance of race prejudice when the colored boys were victorious. In amateur sport the color line is not drawn. Some of the best athletes, notably runners and jumpers, are negroes, and the applause which greets their success is wholehearted.

DEMPSEY'S claims to supremacy in the boxing arena will not be acknowledged universally until he defeats every candidate for the title, be the man white, black or yellow.

Racing Opens Auspiciously.

The continued popularity of the sport of horse racing was made evident by the gathering at the Jamaica course of the Metropolitan Jockey Club on Wednesday, when the Jockey Club season was opened. There are few things that are the blood more than a contest in which an evenly matched field of thoroughbreds strain nerve and muscle to the utmost to gain the victory. There are some persons who contend that racing without the stimulant of betting is tame, but such critics are in the same class as the man who goes into the fields and sees none of the beauties spread before him by nature.

It is safe to say that a large proportion of those who saw six horses finish lapped on each other in the Paumonok Handicap on Wednesday did not have a personal wager on the race, yet the fury of the battle was so inspiring that every man and woman in the assemblage thrilled. Admiration for a good horse aroused the enthusiasm of the most phlegmatic when the tests of racing call for last ounce of speed and last atom of nerve force.

The present racing season consists of 154 days, of which the month of August will be devoted to Saratoga. This will carry the sport to the closing days of October. All the best horses will be seen in the searching tests which are designed to disclose the strength or weakness of picked thoroughbreds.

A newspaper reporter of Mexico city who wrote that a popular matador was not as skillful as some of his admirers thought him to be has been mobbed by irate fans of the bullfight. Baseball reporters should take notice; criticism of a mighty pitcher or a powerful batter will make their work as dangerous as the umpire's job is if this Mexican precedent is followed in the north.

"Love Me, Love My Dog."

We were two comrades splendidly matched. Neither afraid of rough weather; There could not be twin more closely attached. As we took the road together.

I loved you—the fire in your blue gray eye. The friction lift of your shoulder; You loved me, I knew, but I could not guess why— You said, "You will never be older!"

We were two comrades; . . . but there was a third: Behind me he docilely trotted, Then caught at my hand—then begged for a word. Nor kept to his place allotted.

That third—'twas my dog—and you loved him not. You called him a pampered ninnion! Why was it that you your forbearance forgot?

And beat my poor Dog Opinion? "If you loved me, you'd love what I love," I cried. You could not . . . and now we are married.

My dog, very meekly, trots on by my side. Oh, why am I so broken hearted! EDITH M. THOMAS.

Denial.

I. IN THE FOREST ABOVE INTERLAKEN. Dreaming her love would some day come to me I watched the sunlight and the shadows fall.

Across a path in summer woods. A hall In Nature's palace this, where somberly Stand pine-trunks at the walls, but greenery

Of roof above mocks at their gloom, and all In sunshine bathed, adorns the ward-ers tall

With rippling sheen of gold—bright broilery To grace their stiff brown coats and make them yield

Their need of splendor to this radiant scene. And path of checkered hopes and fears have been

My dreams of love. Yet should she come, unsealed From gloom were sadder doubts that o'er the lean,

Greeting her sunny eyes and locks fair sheen. II. THE FLEETING WINGS: MID-OCEAN. The birds have flown about our ship all day,

Out here in mid-Atlantic, breasts foam-white Trailing o'er blue of water paths of light,

Like wave-crests given wings to float away. Not one could thought of rest with us delay

The tireless bodies in their joy of flight. They went at last, as swift to bring delight

To other voyagers o'er their home of spray. Are we never trust, joy, love, as free as these? As glad a lonely traveler to cheer,

But staying never to be all his own? Yet I am longing that their journey cease, Their rest in storm or sunshine o'er be here,

And on my breast the soft wings fold them down. ELIOT WHITE.

Clean Up the Cellar.

Rubbish Stored There a Fire Menace to Life and Property.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: Mayor Hylan in his proclamation to the people of this city calling for a general spring cleaning and painting campaign makes a point which cannot be emphasized too strongly, namely, that 90 per cent. of all fires originate in the cellar or the first story, and that all these fires, except those of incendiary origin, are caused by carelessness and neglect. Piles of rubbish and useless stored articles are among the first things to catch fire, resulting not only in the destruction of valuable property but in jeopardy of life and limb.

The United States stands a loss from preventable fires each year which, per capita, is far greater than that sustained by any European nation. This is unquestionably due to a large extent to laxity; we do not fully appreciate the fire hazards inherent in carelessness and neglect.

It is sincerely hoped that not only this city but the towns and cities of the nation will take up the spirit of general spring cleaning and give to it a lasting significance. The result will be a great reduction in fire waste and an improvement in sanitary conditions.

NEW YORK, May 6.

Catalonia and France.

The Danger to Spain in the Present Separatist Movement.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: The real danger to Spain in the present separatist movement in Catalonia lies in the fact that the Catalan speech is not Spanish at all but a dialect of southern French or Provençal.

French influence in Spain begins with Charles the Great, whom the French and the Germans both claim as a national hero. Though Charles was repulsed by the Moslem Arabs of Saragossa and his rear guard cut to pieces by the Basques of Navarre at Roncesvalles, where the immortal Roland fell, his son Lewis the Godly, King of Aquitaine, gained a foothold south of the Pyrenees by the conquest of Barcelona in 801. French nobles and burghers occupied this northeastern corner of Spain, where the harsh Provençal of southern France never wholly yielded to misical Castilian.

From 801 to 1135 the Spanish march or county of Barcelona was a fief of France. Then a count of Barcelona gained the kingdom of Aragon by marriage and conveniently forgot his duties to the French crown. In 1258 Louis IX, of France formally yielded his obsolete claim over Catalonia to King James I of Aragon, called the Conqueror. King James had wrested the Balearic Islands and the kingdom of Valencia from the Mohammedan Moors of Spain. In his gifts of statesmanship and the gallantry of his private life King James was the perfect counterpart of that other typical south Frenchman, Henry IV, of France, King of Navarre. In 1440 the Catalan nobles swore to Henry's son, Louis XIII, of France, that they were forced to submit anew to Spain in 1552.

Catalonia seems to have got its name of Gothland from the Visigoths of Spain. The modern Catalans are temperate, keen minded, fond of learning, vigorous in mind and body, gifted, enterprising and strong willed. Physically they are strong and thickset. They number some 4,000,000 souls in the provinces of Barcelona, Lerida, Girona and Tarragona, in the Balearic Islands, and in about Valencia, the home of Señor Blasco Ibañez, in some communities of the Pyrenees Orientales department of France, in Algiers on the island of Sardinia. The Spanish Jews of Thessalonica in Greece, whose forefathers were expelled from Spain by Ferdinand and Isabella, also speak Catalan.

Spanish particularism seems to date from the days of the Romans, who usually spoke of Spain as the Spains, in the plural. But that 4,000,000 Spaniards should be linked in speech with France is the sinister feature of the Catalan movement from the Castilian standpoint.

NEW YORK, May 6.

Making the Point Clear.

Belief correspondence Magnolia (Ark.) News. A big building passed through here Friday. He turned south and went along taking it easy and minding his own business, which is more than you can say of some people.

An Economic Truth. From the Econ County (Mo.) Budget. When you get something for nothing that's what it's worth.

Wideth. To THE NEW YORK HERALD: I think Elizabeth Jones is utter wrong headed in blaming our educational system for her lack of success so far in life. I also have come through our schools from the A B C class to my graduation day at college and have all praise for my splendid teachers and the delights of learning afforded me.

In addition to these advantages I had a loving mother, of most moral character, sensible and practical, so that in my home I was encouraged to assist with dressmaking, cooking and cleaning, thus being trained and prepared to live a helpful, self-respecting life, whether married or remained single.

Elizabeth Jones's experience does not excuse her from trying to take advantage of some of the wonderful opportunities in New York city to improve her-

Where the Direct Primary Fails

Ex-Justice Woodward Describes the Advantages of Nominations by the Town Meeting System.

Woodward of the Supreme Court at the honor of former Justice Harrington Putnam, county boss fought for his existence every year, and in the counties where I was most actively interested in politics the so-called bosses were beaten over half the time, and a man strongly inclined in one small town, one small county, had a referendum on which to rest his political lever and he could be present at practically every political gathering and make himself heard and felt. This system produced such Governors as Tilden, Cleveland, Hill, Morton, Black, Roosevelt and Hughes, because these were the winning out process that followed consultation and deliberation, and only the higher grade man survived for real consideration for the really high places.

All this is now changed. Well meaning people who lacked the faculty for political leadership and success believed that new rules of the game would give them a better chance, and the cry that the people would be their own bosses made the scheme of direct primaries popular. These direct primaries have already largely changed and if continued will completely change our political system.

There is no conference or consultation in the small communities, no town meeting, no town delegate to represent his town, no political acquaintance or common political purpose among neighbors, nothing occurring in which political sagacity and ability can be either developed or displayed, and the result is a perfectly dead political level throughout the State. Any one here who has kept track of the politics of New York State for the last thirty years cannot help, when he looks about him, to feel that the political leadership or bossship is now a permanent thing and unless death has removed every man in every large community in the State of New York who was in a position of political leadership when the direct primary law passed twelve or fifteen years ago is still in that leadership, and with good health and vigor, and when I look about me I think that my esteemed friends McCooey, Livingston, Murphy, Keeney, Ward, Barnes, Aldridge, Greiner, Fitzpatrick, Pancher and John F. O'Brien will complete their lives in this honorable leadership.

And yet if you were to consult with any one of these men I have no doubt that he would tell you that the present system, which leaves them in that position of preeminence, is absolutely failing to develop young men of political capacity, and if any of you will run over in your minds the men who have been succeeding in politics in the last fifteen years, and particularly those who have gone on the bench in rural sections, you will find that they are men well advanced in years, who received their political education in the old convention days, and that no youthful competitors have arisen under the present system.

When I went on the bench in the Eighth Judicial district there were not less than half a dozen Judges in the district who were under the age of forty-five and some well under forty; to-day there is not one under forty-five, although the number of Judges has been increased in the district from ten to fourteen during the time. What is true in that district is true in every other. And without dwelling further upon it I want to impress upon those in hearing that this blessed system is not developing political character or political leadership.

It was inaugurated, as I have before said, by people who meant well but who were not educated on the practical or philosophical side of political affairs. If it were not for the fact that those who inaugurated it were people of good intentions I would be tempted to quote the famous remark of Roscoe Conkling when he said, "Why do you want to be a patriot? The last refuge of the scoundrel he little dreamed of the enormous possibilities in the word 'reform.' The possibilities of that magic word are as great with people of misguided good intentions as with the class referred to by Senator Conkling.

Walla Walla, Wash! Walla Walla, Wash! Spokane, Sans Poi, McIntosh. From the Olympics to the Blues. Columbia to Osoyoos. Push and shove and the beauty—Cour d'Alones to the Quillayute! Seattle, Satsop, Toutle, Yelm; Juan de Puca and port your helm; Crab Creek Sink and Moses Coulee, Stillaguamish and Concomely. Skagit, Sedro, Muck, Skykomish, Puyallup, Chattaroy, Snohomish, Nooksack, Natches, Claps, Bruce, Omack, Anstine, Adair—Juice! Stellacoom, Kalotus, Mossrock, Peshastun, Wenas, Thrall, Niblock, Tappanish, Curlew, Cathlamet, Tacoma, Battleground, Touchet. Yakima, Quinaluit, Longs, Lebam, Wynooche, Kamille, Hequiam, Methow, Tulalip, Willada, Asoten, Wallula, Paha. Pataha, Dragon, Enumelaw, Mondovi, Mabton, Chewelah, Nawatze, Klona, Arzina, Chelan, Tewanaway, Eagle Gorge, Olanegan.

Walla Walla, Wash! Walla Walla, Wash! Skamokawa, Kilkittat, Naeel—Josh! Seemahmoo to the Blues, Wauashgur to Osoyoos, Push and pep from every angle—Douty, Daisy, Satus, Spangle!

MAURICE MORRIS.

The Flapper's Husband.

Sympathy for the Mate of a Confessed Failure as a Wife.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: I think Elizabeth Jones is utter wrong headed in blaming our educational system for her lack of success so far in life. I also have come through our schools from the A B C class to my graduation day at college and have all praise for my splendid teachers and the delights of learning afforded me.

In addition to these advantages I had a loving mother, of most moral character, sensible and practical, so that in my home I was encouraged to assist with dressmaking, cooking and cleaning, thus being trained and prepared to live a helpful, self-respecting life, whether married or remained single.

Elizabeth Jones's experience does not excuse her from trying to take advantage of some of the wonderful opportunities in New York city to improve her-

I will remember no unlovely thing. I will remember no unlovely thing. The trusts betrayed, the days when faith seemed to be coming. Let him advocate to a crowd the overthrow of the Government by force and again he will be yanked off the stand so quickly that he won't know whether he is going or coming. Let him advocate to a crowd the overthrow of the Government by force and again he will be yanked off the stand so quickly that he won't know whether he is going or coming.

NEW YORK, May 6.

The Helpful Strawberry.

From the Nashville Times. Arkansas has increased its strawberry acreage this year to 18,000 acres. Let the good work go on. These are the things that make "reclaimers" famous, not counting as big money the berries bring.

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America First.

A Sentence From President Harding's Eulogy of General Grant.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: The following sentence is taken from President Harding's eulogy of General Grant:

One may guarantee the security of the Republic so long as leaders among men put the country's good above personal and political advantage.